

VI. No. 269
TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 21ST, 1889.
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YULE-TIDE YARN.

It bath excited me to preach the gospel to the
 surely the most enjoyable way to spend
 Christmas—scrubbing decks on board
 great iron-clad all day long. Home,
 if only a navy's cottage at Chelsea,
 a father and mother drunk, and a
 less swarm of children battling des-
 troy for existence with long oars
 out them—were surely preferable.
 sailor could not translate into words
 out monotonous round of cricket dis-
 no and intense longing for his loss
 of action in that Chelsea Paradise;

but it would touch him all the more as
 gratified me to see him which ad-
 duced me passionately upon the board.
 What did it matter to him that the brave
 ship was now then plunging her way
 through the blue Mediterranean past
 shores fairly bristling with the history,
 heroism and glory of the past? He knew
 very little more than any other young ani-
 mal, was absolutely unconscious of his
 own possession of a soul or of God, save
 as a convenient person in some pun-
 gent expression of excited feeling. Poor
 Tom's Christmas had never looked so ut-
 terly flat and uninteresting before; there
 had been at least freedom and a portion
 of the woman's cheer in the Chelsea home;
 now all was loneliness and subjection.
 He hated the once coveted calling and
 how desperately he vowed to desert on the

very first opportunity! How he regretted
 the day when, having learned by heart all
 the family vices, he had pawned his best
 suit for a few shillings and travelled on
 the proceeds into the world's wide horizon
 of sin!
 A little knot of sailors watched the lad
 as he passed through a simi-
 lar experience—giving him from time to
 time a word of gruff sympathy. "Cheer
 up, Tom, 'twill be all right by-and-by,"
 "Things seemed slightly more tolerable
 when a plentiful supply of grog was aaved
 out at the sailors' score. Each gave a
 goodly share to the new-comer who, com-
 forted and stupefied, crept that night into
 his hammock and forgot his woes for a
 time.
 The years which spun round in swift
 succession only initiated our seafaring

deeply into the dread mystery of iniquity.
 An enforced retirement of three months
 from his evil courses after a fall of some
 ninety or a hundred feet from the yard-
 arm, sent him back to life with a keener
 appetite for sin. "I was allus wild for
 drink, drink, drink."
 Special funds are surely told off to
 allure poor Jack to destruction the moment
 he gets in port. He stops on shore and is
 as once entrapped. A glare of light, a
 softer welcome, an unsavoury den, a riotous
 night, without revelry, grossness of sin be-
 yond imagination or description ending in
 the sad sum-total, the ruin of a brave
 man's life, the death of a soul. Long
 years afterwards, from amid wild piteous
 regret in his tone, "I never knewed I'd a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.)

CHRISTMAS,
1889.

Seen for
then gone forever.
spend and be spent,
be better for our
thousands of souls
Kingdom of God.

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was caught, tried, found guilty and committed to prison for a term. While behind the bars he was visited by a Christian minister, who was most blessedly moved of God in bringing him to Christ. He was then released, and, as a Christian, was solicited with, and word came back. His passage home is paid, with word to send him by the first ship that sails. Then another wanderer returned to his Saviour and his home, another link in the family chain of redemption was added, as Christ needs the travail of his soul.

Christmas presents and gifts do not satisfy the heart, and the heart needs all very well as manifestations of respect and esteem, and, no doubt, they show a degree of love and affection, but they do not cheer up some drooping soul at this certain season of the year. But, ah! what can brighten the heart and lift and impart true peace and joy to the soul?

[illegible]

D. O. Baugh is going in for some big times around his division, as will be seen by a look at page 15; while D. O. Bolton tells me that he has just had a very successful four days campaign at Chatham, with several souls saved, and full houses. Now, this is very cheering news, and no doubt the other D. O.'s have had big times but we fall to hear from them.

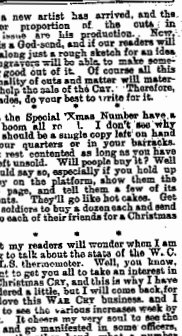
Pray for our comrades on the mighty deep. Major Woolley and wife, Staff-Capt. McHardy and Moss, are now on the sea, the two former on the broad Atlantic, and the latter on the Pacific. Let every officer and soldier pray that God will give them all a safe passage, and mightily bless their efforts in the future, whatever work they undertake.

WAR CAN will be very attractive. It will contain quite a pile of matter which was left over from the Christmas CAN. Those illustrations will be very attractive, especially the one on the front cover with the title "Smashed for Good." I should advise every officer to well-announce the New Year's CAN.

I see that there are very few divisional reports in the CAN. I suppose that there was so much other important matter that there was really no room for reports. Well, the D. O.'s and P. O.'s will overlook this for once, and no doubt the lack will be made up by the abundance next week. Don't slack off on your reports, comrades, and bless you!

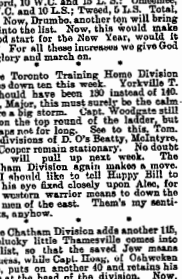
WAR SOVIET.

that a new artist has arrived, and the



all, to the fray. Thank God there is
her rise of 250 this week, thanks to
officers at the following places who
increased as follows:—Portage la

... C. and 15 L. S.; Orinda, 10 W. C.;
neaville, 35 L. S.; Windsor, Ont., 10
and 30 L. S.; Drumbo, 5 W. C.; Camp-



an idea that Essex Centre could take
tax and U.S. There is quite a crowd

...and then the hundreds of children
run around the streets they'd like to

Capt. Wadda and Lieut. Sweet, I
...ll not be far behind. Push

all round and then —. Well —
— would Windsor be?—In the cold.

ed for the Montreal Division! Now
the start in this division things will

I am sure. I welcome Cowansville to the list, and Bedford steps over the line, thus bringing the Division's

up to 1600. Look out Alee, Major
ner is surely on your track, and will
be soon. Santiago is Brazil's plucky

puts another 50 on Manitoba Division, which makes the Western Major smile.

means this? You are each at 90 and this number not be altered by one of

is Ottawa Division beat Cornwall?
Morrisburg, you try. I see there is

Adjutant Sharpe, why is this?

ces my heart. What is it? you say.
the Peterboro Division moves at last,

ods come into the list. Did I not say this last week? No doubt Steve

contast. He has watched the chance
now the break is made, I trust the

the Chatham Division. I don't see it should not. The best of it is that

Peterboro Division jumps over St. John's and Hamilton Divisions and leaves two Staff-Capt. Johns a bit in the rear.

next time. Let "Excelsior" be your
motto. God bless you much, and

Описание.

